ADVICE
To a Young
GENTLEMAN

—— Dicere verum
Quis vetat? ——

SIR,

WHAT pass'd where we were last Night, as it furnished me with Reflections when I came home, to find you, as well as most of the Company, so unknowing in the chief Springs that brought about the wonderful Revolution, in the Reign of King *James* II. the Father of our present most Glorious, as well as best of Queens; so has it suggested to me, how very necessary it would be, for some abler Pen than mine, to set those Matters in a clearer Light, than has been hitherto done, for the Benefit of such young Gentlemen as yourself, who have all the Accomplishments imaginable, both acquir'd and natural; but being born about that Time, or perfect Children, when so great Alterations were made in our Government, have taken things too much upon Trust, either

from

from your Parents, Tutors, or both, who were so far interested, as to let you know only the plain Matter of Fact, without fairly and faithfully letting you into the Cause of it.

And here Sir, before I go any further, I must premise two Things; the first is, That I am not going to excuse K. *James* in any of those things which he did, which were so contrary to the known Laws of this Kingdom, such direct Violations of his Coronation Oath, and so exactly level'd at the Liberties of his People, which to be sure you have heard sufficiently from your own Friends, and seen displayed in proper Colours, in all the Hackney Writers of that Time.

I say Sir, I am neither going about to vindicate that unhappy Prince, or to give you a Detail of his Crimes; but in as few Words as possible, to shew you by whose villanous and base Counsels, he was drawn in to lose, not only the Love of his People, but even his Crown it self.

In the *second* Place, I am to ask Pardon, if the prosecuting this Subject, unavoidably engages me to disturb the Ashes of the Dead; or to speak in plainer Terms, if I shall be forc'd to mention and reap up many things now almost forgotten, that may not only reflect on the Memory of two Noble Lords, now in their Graves, but cast on them Stains of Ingratitude, Treachery, and Baseness, that no one that professes Christianity, nay, or Morality it self, can take off; and withal, I hope you will excuse me, if in making up my *Triumvirate*, as I called it last Night, I shall be oblig'd to reflect upon your darling Idol, the D--ke of *M*----, I mean, who I must own to be a very great Man, and doubtless might have been transmitted to Posterity, in a much brighter View, had he been clear of those dismal Spots of horrid Treachery, as well as the blackest Ingratitude to his Prince, his Master, and Benefactor, that I must charge him with.

The

The first then that I shall mention, is the late Earl of S—nd, the Father to the present Earl, whom all Men must own to be a Person of the greatest Parts and Genius, which he prostituted to the vilest and lowest Degrees of Baseness: He made it his Study, with the utmost Application and Artifice, to get into the good Opinion and Bosom of King *James*, (who was really an easie well natur'd Prince, but over zealous in his Religion) which he throughly affected, or artfully seem'd to side with those of the Romish Communion, and in such a Way, as if really convinc'd by Reason, that that was the only true Faith, and no Salvation to be had out of the *Roman Pale*: Now Sir, I must beg you to frame to your self, a View of the King's Popish Chappel, at that time in *White-Hall*, and imagine that you see the poor Prince agreeably disturb'd in the Middle of his Devotions, by the low Prostrations of our illustrious Hypocrite, who threw himself down just before the Altar, while they were at Mass; the Devotion, the Humility, and the mortified Looks of our Convert, deceived the King, the Priest, and almost all, but that Almighty Power, whom he was so impiously mocking.

This indeed was the finishing Stroke, that gave him the absolute Ascent over the King, as well as most of the Popish Party, so that he was consulted in all causes, and his Advice followed to a Title, the Poor inslav'd Prince came to him as his Oracle, and was solely guided by him; it was he put the King upon all the illegal things, that made him so obnoxious to his People, and was continually contriving some bold Stroke or other, to plunge him deeper and deeper into Confusion with. Give me Leave, but to touch upon a few of them, as the *introducing Father Peters* into the Council, the setting up the *Jesuit School*, the *Maudlin Colledge* Business, the *putting* the Bishops into the *Tower*, with a *Multitude* of Extra-

vagances beside, were all owing to him, as he has publickly *boasted* since, to bring about that *Glorious* and *Happy Revolution*, and what ever was omitted one Way, and committed wrong the other, at that time in the Birth of the *P. W....* was certainly owing to his *Deviliſh* Conduct; nay the Duke of *Monmouth*'s Expedition and Execution was ſurely contriv'd by him and his *Dutch Friends*; for had he ſuffered the King to ſee him, which the Duke ſo earneſtly beg'd upon his Knees, he had certainly been pardoned, and unravelled moſt of my Lord S------*nd*'s Deſigns, the unhappy Prince had again been fix'd upon his Throne, as well as in the Hearts of his Subjects, without being driven to beg his Bread, and lay his Bones in a foreign Country. I had almoſt forgot to tell you, as an inſtance how much the King was wrapt up in this Miniſter, that when ſome of the Popiſh Lords privately adviſed him to have a care of my L--d S---*nd*, and his Councels; for they believ'd him to be a Hypocrite, and his Converſion only pretended, to undermine, and ruine him; the King was ſo angry as not to look on them for ſome time, telling them, *he wonder'd they were not aſham'd to queſtion the Power of the Grace of* GOD, that ſometimes ſhews it ſelf in the learned and Great (as in the caſe of the Noble Convert) as well as thoſe of meaner Parts and Quality: And really I muſt ſubjoyn another Evil that follow'd his Hypocriſie, that a boundance of depending People, either for Intereſt, or out of Submiſſion to his Judgement, followed his Example, became Roman Catholicks, and continue ſo to this Day.

Judge now impartially and make the Caſe your own, if there was one you thought intirely your Friend, and knew to be of infinite ſuperior Parts to your ſelf, wou'd you not ſubmit in moſt Caſes to his Judgment, as well as follow his Directions? but if this holds in any Meaſure in private Circum-

stances and Persons, how infinitely more in that of a Prince, who must hear and see with the Ears and Eyes of others, and not his own: But you possibly my object, that there were several faithful Subjects, who represented to the King the Danger and Hazard he run, by taking such Measures, and following such Counsels, but if you consider how few they were, and how seldom the King met with these good Advisers, when my Lord *S------nd* or his Creatures were always at his Elbow, to countermine, alleviate, or represent Matters of Fact, you may be induc'd with me, not to wonder how this ill fated Prince, fell into their Snare and was ruin'd by them.

I hope you will excuse me, if I have been more tedious upon this faithful Minister, than suits your leasure, or my own Inclination; since I hope it may induce me, to enlarge in your own Thoughts upon shorter Hints, which I propose to give you of the other two: And really I can't but think, there was an early Understanding and Design carry'd on, between these three great Men; even before the Revolutions, which the marrying into one anothers Family seems to authorise, to secure among themselves the immense Sums, these three Families in particular, have plundred from these poor Countries.

The late Lord Treasurer, the E--l of *G---n*, is the next I shall just touch upon, who doubtless had a large Share in the Counsels that ruin'd that Prince; for he acted as a Commissioner in the high Commission Court, which was illegally and arbitrarily set up by K--- *J*---, and very probably underhand play'd the same Game, with the forementioned Lord, and at last when the Prince of *O---e* was advanced as far as *Windsor*, was sent with the Lord *H---x*, and *F---m* by the King, to invite the Prince to reside at St. *James*'s, till a free Parliament was called to redress all Grievances, and settle

tle every thing to the full Satisfaction of his abuſed and diſcontented People. The Lord *F*-- was made Priſoner againſt all Law and Juſtice; the L---d *G*- -*n* and the other joyn'd the Prince of *Orange*, baſely betray'd their Truſt, and brought back no Anſwer to their unfortunate King that ſent them. I know by this time, you are ready with the old worn-out Argument, and for juſtifying all that was done, by telling us it was to preſerve the Church of *England* from certain Ruine, as well as the Kingdom from being all made Slaves: As for the inſlaving the Kingdom I wave; but muſt own, I think the true Church of *England* has been ſinking and diſcouraged almoſt ever ſince the Revolution, till the preſent Miniſtry, under the beſt of Queens, has reſcu'd both Church and State out of the Claws of a ſet of Vultures and Harpys, that have been long plotting the Ruine of both: And beſides, I think that received Doctrine of Chriſtianity, *Not to do Evil that Good may come of it*, is a ſufficient Anſwer to that; as well as ſome other Arguments that ſhall be nameleſs, nor to forget the well penned and ſmooth Letter the L - d I ſhall next ſpeak of, left for his Maſter when he deſerted him.

I come in the laſt place, and not without ſome Reluctancy, to the D---ke of *M---h*, who came very young to Court in K. *Charles* the Second's Time, and by his Siſter's Intereſt, had a Colours given him in the Foot Guards, by the D---ke of *Y---k*, whoſe Miſtreſs ſhe was, even then ſaw ſuch a Dawn of Brightneſs in this young Gentleman, that he ſoon raiſed him from one Step to another, till he made him his chief and Darling Favorite, and Counſellor, created him L---d *Ch---l*, gave him a Regiment, and in a few Years made him Lieutenant General, and when that Prince was forced into *Flanders*, by the *Whigg Faction* in K. *Charles*'s Time, he went with him, when the Duke of *Y*---- was ſent for *Scotland*, and certainly

certainly I believe design'd to have been lost on the *Lemmon Ore*, a great Sand in the way to *Scotland*, this Lord was the second or third Man call'd into the Boat by his found Master, when many of greater Quality, and Fidelity too possibly, were left behind in the sinking Ship, and perish'd together. Give me leave here to touch upon the Difference, both between Favour and Merit, when Collonel *Leg* was call'd to come into the long Boat, when it had its Complement (& consequently a pretty many between him and the Lord *C--l*) he drew his Sword upon the Side of the Ship which was call'd the *Glouster*, and swore no Man more should attempt to go into the Boat, for another wou'd sink it; calling withal to his Master the Duke of *Y--*. *God Almighty preserve your Highness for better Days, I beg you to put off; for I will rather hazard my Life with these worthy Lords, Gentlemen and others, than run the Risque of yours.* And as soon as the Boat was gone he stript himself, leap'd into the Sea; and was taken up and saved; with some others that run the same Fate; while aboundance of worthy Men that could not Swim or struggle at least with their Destiny; were lost; for this, Sir, he was created Lord *Dartmouth* with the Addition of this Motto to his Arms (*Gaudet tentamine Virtus*) whose Son the present Earl of *Dartmouth*, is Her Majesty's own peculiar Choice as Principal Secretary of State, an able Minister, without the least Reflection or Taint of Treachery in any Cause; and certainly deserving the Additional Marks of his Prince's Favour; as well as his glorious and grateful Father. For this and the continued Favours this Lord *C----l* recived from his indulgent Master, he basely deserted and betray'd him; and as 'tis said would have delivered him into the Hands of the Prince of *O--ge*, had he not been prevented by the miraculous bleeding of his Nose at *Salisbury*.

This

This Sir, was one of King *James* nearest Councellors, and most obliged Friend; and likewise the rest betrayed him, and left him at his greatest need; and those are Men as they call themselves, *of true Revolution Principles*, which I take to be another Name, only for Falshood, Baseness, and Treason. Had not our Gracious Queen then, the greater Reason to shake off this Set of Pepole, who we see drinking Confusion to Her Ministry, and vilifying Her Person and Government, murdering Her Councellor, and endeavouring to make void all things that tend to Tranquility and Peace, to plunge us again into a blood War, that they may again plunder and impoverish this poor Country, in order to make us Slaves to the factious and *Whiggish Principles* of their Party? And what Thanks and Praises, ought we to pay to Heaven, that has rais'd up to our Queen such Ministers, that are able to traverse their Designs, and countermine their Projects?

In particular; the present Lord Treasurer the Earl of *Oxford*, and the Lord *Bolinbrook*, principal Secretary of State have all the *damnable Malice*, and all *contriv'd Villany imaginable* (*the Artillery of the Faction*) leveled at 'em; and cheifly as they say, because they were bred up in and deserted the Principles *of the good Old Cause*: But if they give it this Turn what Applause! what Encomiums must we give 'em! who (allowing what they say to be true) by the Brightness of their Genius, and uncommon and transcendent Parts; as well as their being illuminated from Heaven, could see thro' and shake off the Prejudice of Education and Custom; and with St. *Paul*, *stand up the glorious Assertors of the best Religion, Church and Government that ever was*: Their continued Labours; and *miraculous* Efforts; I hope and verily believe will shortly end in a *lasting* and *glorious Peace*; and that we shall live to see both the *Crown* and *Church* so fix'd and secured; that neither *Faction*, *Schism* or *Atheism* may ever prevail against it.

FINIS.

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